Variety of Choice EXPERIMENTS

Made of Two Incomparable

MEDICINES:

Elixir Frebrifugium Martis,

AND

SAL T. of LYMQNS.

Shewing their Vertues, Use and Operations: Being the Peculiar Secrets and Acquisitions of the Author.

Moses Stringer, Chymist and *Physitian* at his *Laboratory* and *Foundery*, in *Black-fryers* near *Ludgate*:

Where are also prepared a great variety of Chymical *Preparations, and all things that can be Cast in* Iron, *or* Bellmettal *and* Essays *made of, and Money given for all* Mettalick Bodies, whatsoever.

LONDON,
Printed by *J. Wilkins*, near *Fleet street*, for the AUTHOR, 1700.

Variety of Choice Experiments,

Made of Two incomparable

MEDICINES,

Mr Stringers,

Elixir Febrifugium Martis, *and his* Salt of Lymons.

ELIXIR Febrifugium Martis is a pleasant Medicine, that Infalibly cures the Plague, Pestilance and all Malignant *Feavers*, Biting of *Vipers*, *Serpants*, *Rattle Snakes*, *Venereal Tinges*, and all Inveterate and Deadly Poysons whatsoever, whose Malignant Ferments it Allays, and extinguisheth in a Moment, and never failes to answer the end desired; as will appear in several examples hereunto annexed.

It also with great Ease, Speed and Safety, cures all confirm'd *Rhumatisms*, *Hectick*, *Quotidian*, *Putrid*, *Quartan*, *Tertian* and *Intermittent Feavers*, *Consumptions*, *Cholicks*, *Griping of the Gutts*, the *Spleen* and *Vapours*.

This *Elixir* is brought into a Powder by *Salt* of *Lymons*; by which I call it, and is a *Cathartick Acid* of excellent and Universal Use, in all Cases that require Purging. A Dose or two of it prevents *Acute Feavers*, and by expelling *Filthy Slime* and *Congulating Humours* out of their Stomach and Bowels, secures the Patient against the return of those multifarious Distempers, and in all Chronical Diseases used as a Succedaneum to my *Elixir*, totally eradicateing *Hypocondrick* and *Scorbutick* Effects, and both restores and Preserves a Sanative Constitution.

These Medicines are the peculiar Secrets and Acquisitions of the Author Mr. *Stringer*, *Chymist* and *Physitian*, Prepared by his own Hand, as is enjoynd by *Hypocraties* as a Duty upon all *Physitians*, and was diligently observed by all Professors of *Physick* for many Centuries after him; tho now degenerated into the *Barbarous custom of Prescribing* or making Medicines upon a Peice of Paper, which they send to *Apothecaries* Shops, where the Care of making up the *Prescription* and consequently the Patients Lives, are trusted to *Apothecaries* and their Boys. But

But these Medicines here Offerd to your consideration and Experience have been Studiously contrived, Revised, and so often Reformed and Meliorated by diligent Observation, long use, and repeated Probations in divers eminent Cases, that they bear the neareſt Affinity to *Universal Medicines*, being Generous, Amicable, and comprehensive expedients for the good of Mankind.

But to wave further Reasoning, Inveighing against Abuses, or comparing with others; I shall proceed to the matter of Fact, the greateſt Testimony, Assurance, and Satisfaction that can be given of Medicines, by shewing you what these Medicines have done, and what in all probability they will constantly perform, if administred according to the Directions given at the end of this Paper.

This *Elixer* shew'd its excellency in relation to *Poyson*, upon one Mr *Philipson*, who was Bitt in the Finger by a *Viper* in *Stocks-Market*, *March* 9th 1698. Many *Physitions* and *Chirurgions* had in vain attempted his Recovery, but their *Medicines* proving ineffectual, they left him in dreadful *Convulsions* and *Contorsions*, with an Inflamation in his *Bladder*, extream *Swelling* in all parts. His whole Body was Dyed as yellow as *Saffron*, his *Jaws* fallen, and he lying, in all Appearance, like a Dead Man. In this dismal condition they left him, and upon Annointing his Finger with the *Elixir* above named, the Pain ceased immediately, and I gave him a hundred and fifty Drops of it Inwardly in a Poringer of Water; after repeating it three several times, all the *Deadly Symptoms* disappeared, and within an Hours time he went Home perfectly Recover'd, and still continues in as good Health as ever he enjoyed.

Here were four things very remarkable. 1st The desperate condition of the Patient. 2d The expeditious performance of the Cure. 3d Done by a single Medicine (not variety of irksome Medicines) where all other usual Prescriptions failed, 4th at an inconsiderable charge; for had he paid for the Medicine, it would not have cost him above a Shilling; which by any other *Medicine* might deservedly have cost many Pounds. This Cure being so suddenly and Effectually perform'd, after several *Physitians* and *Chirugeons* had been Baffled in their Attemps upon him; it so happen'd that, when I had done the Work, and the Patient almost miraculous Recovery became the Discourse of the Town, some of those *Physitians* and *Chirurgeons*, that made themselves busy about him to no purpose, had the Confidence to claim the Honour of Curing him; which I finding redound to the Prejudice of my self and Medicine, I thought my self obliged to procure a Testimonial from the Patient himself, which he truely gave me in the following Words.

Let this Satisfy all Men, that I being Poyson'd by the Bite of a Viper *in* Stocks-Market, *on the* 29th *of* March 1698, *several* Physitions, Chirugeons *and* Apothecaries *attempted to Cure me, till they rendred me almost past Recovery, by their unsuccesful applications; and I had no ease or any hope of Life, till I was carryed to Mr* Stringers *House in* York-Buildings *in the* Strand, *where by the use of his* Elixir *only, I was Cured in an Hour's time; and to no other Person*

 whatsoever,

whatsoever, but to Mr Stringer *only (let who will pretend to it) must I (under God) ascribe the Benefit of my Recovery, to the Truth of which I have set my Hand this* 16th *Day of* November, 1699.

Witness Robert Smith,
David Jones. Thomas Philipson.

To this surprizing Experiment, give me leave to add the case of a Woman living in St *Gyles's in the Fields*, who was Poyson'd with *Arsenick*, and reduced to such a deplorable Condition, that she was given up for Dead by the *Physitions* and Spectators; but was immediatly recovered by twice fifty Drops of my *Elixir*, and continues in perfect Health to this Day: A Dog was Poison'd also with the same, for an Experiment and was as speedily Cured by the *Elixir*.

It perfectly Eradicates all confirm'd *Scurvies* tho broken out into an *Eliphantiasis* or *Leprosy*, and the whole Body be but one intire Scab or Scurf from Head to Foot, as it did in the Case of *John Roberts* of *Ruthin*, *John Cooper* and *Jane Sample*, who were perfect *Lepers*, and yet were restored to Health by the use of this *Medicine* only in a very short time.

Elizabeth Eyard, who had twenty five *Pocky Ulcers* upon her, was by an Order of *Sessions*, appointed to live in a Cabin in the Field, for fear of Infecting the Neighbourhood, but was by the use of these Medicines only, perfectly Cured in a Months time, to the great Admiration of all that knew her.

I could give Hundreds of Examples of both Sexes, who have been Cured of the *French Pox* by these two Medicines in *London*, particularly an *Irish Soldier* who was Quartr'd in *Westminster*, and had been Flux'd three times by an able Practitioner, tho to no purpose in the World. He had fourteen Ulcers upon him, with all the other Attendants of that Distemper, and yet was Recovered by these Medicines in a short time without Confinement. In a *Fresh Clap* or *Gonnorhea*, if these Medicines be applyed immediately, they will check the spreading *Malignity* in a Moment, and perfects the Cures, almost in as short a time as the Disease was procured.

They are of incomparable vertue against all kinds of *Worms*, whether in the Stomack or Bowels, in Young or Old. They break the Vermetick heap, Kill the gnawing Animals, and Eradicate those pestiferous Inmates in Slime, with great Ease and Safety, far beyond the use of *Mercurial* Medicines, which often produce dangerous Effects.

No *Medicines* equals them in the Cure of all kind of *Feavers*, to which they are so peculiarly adapted, that I never knew any Miscarryed that made use of them. A Lady's Woman in *Chelsy* in the heat of last Summer was assaulted with a violent *Feaver*, which confin'd her to her Bed, and the Distemper was attended by ominous Prognosticks; yet by taking fifty Drops of my *Elixir* in a Glass of White-Wine and Water, she found

Ease

eaſe; which being Three times repeated in an hour, her *Thirſt* and *Feaver* were ſo abated that ſhe roſe, went down Stairs, and in two Hours time was perfectly well. The next Day ſhe took a Doſe of the Purging *Salt of Lymons*, and her *Fever* teturnd no more.

Madam *P*——*ſt* near *Aldgate*, languiſh'd about two Years under a Dr *Conſumption*, and other Concommitant effects that brought her even to the Mouth of the Grave. She had the Advice of Sr *Richard Blackmore*, *Chamberlin* and others, but finding no help by their Preſcriptions, ſhe apply'd her ſelf to the uſe of my *Elixir*, took it in her Drinks and Broths, and by Purging twice a Week with *Salt of Lymons*, ſhe recovered her Health in a little time, and ſtill enjoys it.

Mr *Dixſon* a Painter, hearing that a Neighbouring Ladies Daughter, was ſeiſed with a violent *Feaver*, and the *Small Pox*, and that her Recovery was wholy deſpaird of; he Adviſed the Lady to give her Daughter ſome Drops of my *Elixir*, who finding ſome benefit by the firſt Doſe, continued the uſe of them as directed, and in five Days time, the young Lady was freed from all the dangerous Symptoms of the *Feaver* and *Small Pox*, and being further adviſed to Purge after it with *Salt of Lymons*, to carry off the remaining Malignity, which too often leaves matter behind which produce new Diſeaſes, ſhe followed that Direction, and now enjoy's a ſanative Conſtitution, after ſhe was given up for Dead by her *Phyſitions* and Relations.

The ſame effect theſe Medicines had upon a *Sope-Boylers* Daughter in *Golden-Lane*, *London*, who perceiving the *Small Pox* were breaking out upon her, had recourſe to theſe Medicines, and by taking them early, the *Small Pox* came out ſo plentifully and kindly, that ſhe was never Sick all the time they remain'd upon her, and alſo went off without leaving any *Pitt*, *Scarrs*, or *Marks* behind them, and the ſame effects will the Medicines have upon any Patient, either Young or old, that takes them at the begining of the Diſeaſe. In one Summer I cured above fifty of the *Small Pox* at a Town called *Wimſwold* in *Leiceſterſhire*, only with theſe two Medicines, and not one Dyed or was *Pitted* that took my Medicines, and not one Recovered that followed other Methods.

Theſe Medicines have proved effectual in curing the *Cholick*, *Vomitings*, *Jaundice* and *Fluxes* under every denomination. As for example Mr *Sympton* in *Wapping*, was ſo violently afflicted with the *Cholick*, or rather the *Iliaca Paſſio*, that the intolerable Pain and Gripings, made him cry out like a Man upon a *Rack*, almoſt bended him Double, and the frequent returns of this Diſtemper, had reduced him to ſuch a State of inactivity, as he was uncaple of buſineſs, and liv'd in a continued expectation of Death; at length one of his Acquaintance, adviſed him to take my *Elixir*, which at the third Doſe took away all his Pains, ſet him upright, and then Purging with the *Salt of Lymons* to remove the Cauſe, it ſo happily effected his Cure, that he never complain'd of any indiſpoſition ſince, tho it be now above two Years ſince he Recovered. For common *Fluxes*, and *Gripings*, it gives eaſe immediatly, as was experinced in the Recove-

ry of many Soldiers that came out of *Ireland*, and brought the Diſtemper of that Country with them.

A near Neighbour of mine in *Black-Fryers*, was troubled with *Spitting Blood* to ſo great a Degree, that the Learned were of opinion, he had broken a *Veſſel* in his *Lungs*, and beſides this misfortune, had been long Seiſed with a *Hectick Feaver*; but by taking ſixty Drops of my *Elixir* in Claret and Water, it ſtopt his Bleeding. Next Day he took a Doſe of *Salt of Lymons* which confirm'd his Cure; for he ſays that every Evening he found himſelf much Stronger, and in a few Days after, he perfectly Recover'd.

B. P. Maſter of a Ship living at *Black-Wall* was ſeiſed with the *Yellow Jaundice*, and notwithſtanding all endeavours were employed to Cure him, yet the Diſtemper continued ſo long upon him that he was unable to walk, and ſenſibly declined every day more and more, inſomuch that he refuſed to take any more Medicines as diſparing of Recovery, but being over perſwaded by Captain *Longworth*, who had experienced theſe Medicines to take my *Elixir*, he took Fifty drops of it, twice a Day for a Fortnight without Intermiſſion, which perfectly recover'd him. Not long after he went to Sea, and took a great quantity of both the Medicines with him, which kept both himſelf and his Ships Company in perfect Health, when a contageous Diſtemper reign'd at *Barbados* whither he was Bound.

Nor have theſe Medicines been leſs effectual in curing the *Stone* and *Gravel* in the *Reines* and *Bladder*, in which they give ſpeedy Eaſe at any time, and by frequent uſe diſolve the *Stone* and brings away the *Gravel* to Admiration. An aged Alderman of *Liverpool*, came up to *London* with a reſolution to be Cut of the *Stone*, but being brought to me by the Honourable *R. K.* I adviſed him firſt to try my Medicines, before he under went that dangerous Operation: He conſented, and took the *Elixir* and *Salt* of *Lymons* four days together, and received ſo much Eaſe in that ſhort, and aſſurance of more by the further uſe of them, that he quitted his Reſolution of being *Cut*, and return'd home again in a good State of Health.

I always Adviſe the Uſe of both the Medicines one after the other, tho the Patient ſometimes thinks there is no cauſe for it, but as ſoon as the Feaver or malignity of the Diſtemper is abated they give over the thoughts of any further Proceſs, but that is a dangerous errour, *for the effect will not ceaſe till the Cauſe is removed*; and that is the Office of the *Salt* of *Lymons*, which evacuates gently by Stool without diſturbing or debilitating Nature, but Gently and Deliberately ſending forth all *Feculent* degenerate or corrupted matter, *Radically* cleanſing and purifying the Body from *Flegmatick*, *Viſcous*, *Acrid* or *Corroding Humors*, drawing out the breeding or feeding matter of all Diſeaſes, as the beſt Preventative and Curative means, by keeping the Body ſweet, clean, and wholeſome, without the help of Noyſome Iſſues.

They both alſo operate by *Urine*, purging the *Reins* and *Urinary Ductures*, ſending

ſending forth *Gravel*, *Sand*, or *Slimy* obſtructing ing a free paſſage and Current for Emiſſion of *Seroſity*. They a the moſt effectual Aperitives againſt all Obſtructions (the great complaint of all Diſeaſed Perſons) ſome in one part, ſome in another, *Lungs*, *Liver*, *Spleen*, *Meſentery*, *Guts*, *&c.* From hence multitudes of Diſeaſes take their beginning. *Obſtructions* cauſe pain, *Pain* raiſeth a *Feaver*, and ſometimes begets a Tumor, Internal and not perceived, or becomes Schirrous and Indurate. All this while our Preſcribers upon Paper are Iuleping, Clyſtering, and Bleeding the Patient to allay the *Fever*; but the Stubborn *Fever* will not yeild to their Inſipped draughts of pretended Pearl Cordials, nor the various forms of the *Jeſuits Bark*; whereas this *Elixir* quenches the Heat of *Feavers* in a moment, more effectually than a whole Tun of Slip Slop Juleps, which Ignorant proceſs has ſent many thouſands to their Graves. This is practiſing by *Rote* as *Parrots* Talk, and following *Cuſtom* without *Reaſon* or the indegetations of Nature: Whereas my Medicines operate by their own Innate vertue, and Correſpondence with Nature, and therefore can find out a Diſeaſe when the Phyſition *Sees it not, nor knows what to aime at*; and aſſiſts the Stomack in performing the beneficial Offices of Digeſtion, by disburthening it from Superfluous, indigeſted matter, that Blunts and Decaies the Appetite, and is the Original of many Diſeaſes.

One *Taylor* a Marriner, Brother to *Sam.* that lived at *Jonathans Coffeehouſe* in *Exchange-alley*, had been a Voyage to *Eaſt-India*, in which all the Ships Company Dyed except himſelf, and the Ship was brought home by freſh Hands. At his return his Stomach was diſtended, and ſtood out in a Lump as big as a Loaf, his whole Maſs of *Blood* was corrupted, his Countenance Pale and *Livid*, and in the whole was a very frightful Figure: He adviſed with many Phyſitians of the greateſt Reputation, who concluded he was Poyſond by ſome *Lingring Venom*, in which the *Indians* are great Artiſts, but could give him no releif. At length he came to me, and I gave him firſt a double doſe of *Salt* of *Lymons* and continued that courſe four Days together, only Leſſening the quantity every Day from the firſt, and alſo gave him Sixty drops of the *Elixir*, every night at Bed time in hot Wine, which had ſuch a good effect upon him that in ten Days he was perfectly recover'd, and not long after went to Sea again in a Voyage to the ſame Country.

No Medicine equals them in aſſiſting Nature in the office of *Expectoration*, and conſequently is beneficial in all Diſeaſes of the *Breaſt* and *Lungs*, and diſchargeth the peccant Humour by the help it gives to Nature. It digeſts touch Flegm, opens the Pipes of the Lungs, cures *Coughings Wheezings* and ſhortneſs of *Breath*, is good for ſuch as are *Phtyſical* or *Aſtmatick* and promotes *Tranſpiration* by removing the Impediments that hinder nature in that neceſſary operation. Mr. *Hodges* an Ingeneir at the *Tower*, had ſuch a Stoppage and obſtruction in his Lungs, occaſioned by thoſe coroſive fumes as he Fired the Works in St. *James's* at the Celebration of the Peace, that he was almoſt Suffocated, and

read;

[illegible] want of Breath. Above two Months he continued in this [illegible]ndition with a violent *Cough* and continued incured Pains, [illegible] leaſt motion in walking, threw up great quantities of *Flegm* and [illegible]ith *Quitter* ſtreak'd with *Green* and other Colours, which was not only noyſome to See, but worſe to Smell. At two Months end I undertook him, and gave him the *Elixir* and *Salt* of *Lymons* ſucceſſively in hot Claret, and in leſs than a Month reſtor'd him to his former Health, and now I am inform'd he is gon to be an Ingeneir to the State of *Venice*.

Mr. *William Pay* of *Empſhot* in *Hampſhire*, was violently afflicted with an *Aſtma*, inſomuch that he could not lie down upon a Bed, or Couch, for many Months together; but in the Coldeſt Weather was forc'd to ſit up or kneel in a Chair, for if he lay never ſo little backward he was quite Choked, and not brought to life again but with great difficulty. This courſe at laſt rendred him alſo extreamly *Hydropical*, and the unhappy conjunction of theſe two diſtempers, made him utterly deſpair of being recoverd; but by taking my *Elixir* in Wine and Water, and the *Salt* of *Lymons* in hot Wine, his Health was reſtored. I think he had but an Ounce of each Medicine, and ſo was cur'd at the charge of a Crown, of both thoſe troubleſom and dangerous diſeaſes, and has continued in Health above theſe two Years. Another perſon that has a place in the *Tower*, whoſe name I have no Authority to mention, was ſeverely afflicted with an *Aſtma*, inſomuch that by computing the time, in twenty three years time he had not been three years in a Bed, but Winter and Summer was obliged to paſs away the Night in a Chair, ſometimes Sitting, and at others Kneeling and oftentimes was forc'd to ſet open all his Doors and Windows to give himſelf Breath. At length he was perſwaded to make uſe of my Medicines, and by taking two or three doſes of *Salt* of *Lymons* in Water and Sugar, and the *Elixir* in White Wine, he was able to lye upon his Back and Sleep ſix hours together. Others I could name that had Phtyſicks alone, and Phtyſicks complicated with Dropſies and Fluxes that have received their Cures from the uſe of theſe Medicines, as Mr. *Page* a Porter at the *Knights Marſhals Office* in his Majeſtys Palace at *Kinſington*, Aged 70 years, and Mrs *Jordan* a Goldſmiths Wife in *New ſtreet* in *Fetter lane*; but I fear to be too tedious.

They are alſo very efficacious in Curing *Deafneſs*, and many have received benefit by the uſe of theſe Medicines, when all other celebrated *Noſtrums* and the manual operations of skilful Artiſts have been rendred unſucceſsful, as I could prove at large by many Inſtances, which I ſhall now omit, but to tell you of one that happend very lately. My Father who lives at *Loughborrough* in *Leiceſterſhire* had been Deaf for many Months, and by reaſon of his Age was in no expectations of being Cured; but having ſome few drops of my *Elixir* by him, and knowing it had done good to others in the like caſe, was reſolv'd to try the experiment, and cauſing Five or Six drops of my *Elixir* to be dropt into his Ears, at twice uſing it, his Hearing was intirely reſtored.

Mr.

Mr. *Higgs Junior* of *Harborough* in *Leiceſter-ſhire Anno* 1700. was ſeiſed with a violent *Rheumatiſm* in his *Knee*, which in Twelve Hours time took away the uſe of his Limb, and made him Lame, but anointing the part affected with my *Elixir*, it perfectly cured him in a quarter of an Hour, and enabled him to walk without pain or trouble.

Mr. *Oliver Cromwel* making, me a viſit the other day with a *Turkey* Merchant, he was pleas'd to tell me, that a Friend of his had been tormented with a violent pain in his Head, Three Days and Nights ſucceſſively without intermiſſion, and finding no help from his Phyſitions Mr. *Cromwel* perſwaded him to anoint the Coronal Sutors (or open of his Head) with my *Elixir*, which he ſaid perfectly cured his Friend, in leſs time than he was acquainting me with it.

May 1700. A Goldſmiths Daughter in the *Borough* of *Southwark* about 7 or 8 years Old, was dreadfully handled with *Convulſions*, accompanied with ſtrange *Contorſions*, diſmal *Shreikings*, *Foaming* at the Mouth, with other concomitant paſſions that ſometimes, attend that Diſtemper; ſo that many were of opinion ſhe was *Bewitch'd*, or as the Vulgar phraſe it, *Under an Ill Tongue*, many Remedies Internal and External were employed to releive her, but proving ineffectual, confirm'd ſome in the opinion there was Faſcination in the Caſe; but they were ſoon confuted by giving her about Thirty drops of my *Elixir*, which immediately vanquiſhed all the ill Symptoms, and reſtor'd her to Health, and gave the Childs Father ſuch a good opinion of the Medicines, that he made uſe of no other Remedy to cure himſelf of a Rheumatiſm. and has ſucceſsfully recommended them to others, that were afflicted with the ſame Diſtemper.

One example more I cannot omit for its Notoriety, and that was of a young Gentlewoman under the Princes Chambers, near the Houſe of Lords, about 22 years of Age who by a fall in the Street, being almoſt at her time, *Miſcarried*; and being unskilfully treated by her Midwife, was reduced in Six Months time to ſuch a degree of Weakneſs, that her condition was deplorable, ſhe was not able to turn her ſelf in her Bed, and all her Friends and Relations were under ſad apprehenſions of loſing her; but ſhe being at laſt recommended to my Care, I gave her Five Doſes of my *Elixir*, and purg'd her thrice with *Salt* of *Lymons*, which brought away the rotten peices and putrid Clodded Matter, which the *Elixir* had prepared for expulſion; and ſo effectually cleans'd and heald the parts affected, that in three Weeks time ſhe went abroad, and ſo continues in perfect Health, who before was ſcarce out of her Bed in three Months, and the Sinews of her Hams very much contracted.

Having thus breifly ſhew'd you the vertue of theſe Medicines in relation to ſome *Internal* Diſtempers, for to name all I have good authority were to ſwell this *Advertiſement* into a large Volumn: I ſhall next Proceed with the like brevity, to acquaint you with their Vertues in relation to *External* Maladies, in which they are no leſs prevalent than in the former.

I begin with *Puſtules*, or an extraordinary *Redneſs* in the Face, which tho

tho it often happens to *Great Drinkers*; yet is as often a diſeaſe in Temperate and Sober Perſons, proceeding from a *Craſſis* in the *Blood*, and want of a good *Digeſtion*; both which may be eaſily cured by theſe Medicines, without trouble, Eyes or Eyeſore or danger. A Reverend Perſon of remarkable *Sobirety* and *Abſtinence*, thinking a *Red Face* was a *Scandal* to his Profeſſion, conſulted a Phyſitian in *London*, of no mean Charr after about the Cure of it, who after a few delatory Eſſaies, to lengthen the time and augment the number of his Viſits, preſcrib'd him a *Mercurial Waſh*, which rather enflamed than mittigated the *Redneſs*, and began to Ulcerate the *Paſtules*, which put the Patient into a Fright, for Suffering his Curioſity *To make the Cure worſe than the Diſeaſe*: Whereupon adviſing with me, I orderd the Patient to take a Doſe of the *Salt* of *Lymons* twice a Week in Fountain Water with a little Sugar, and to touch the *Pimples* and *Puſtules* every Night at Bed time with the *Elixir*. To this Courſe I added the holding about the quantity of a grain of Corn of the *Salt* of *Lymons* in his Mouth, which drained the *Glands* of the *Viſcous Juice* that caus'd the Inflamation, and by following this method Fifteen Days, the *Pimples* and *Redneſs* diſappeard, and a new *Cutis* coverd his Face without any ſign of *Redneſs*, and ſo continues.

The ſame effect the *Elixir* has upon other Inflamations, and never failes to Cure an *Eriſipelas*, St *Anthonies Fire*, the *Shingles*, *Ring-worms*, *Tetters* and ſcald Head, or any ſuch like diſeaſes in the Skin. *Old Ulcers*, *Scabed* and *Runing Sores* are commonly the Scandal of *Chirurgeons*, and rarely ſubmit to a perfect Cure, but if heald up in one place break out in another; but this *Elixir* never faild of curing any old *Sore* or *Ulcer*, tho of Twenty Years ſtanding; and if the Patient purges throughly with *Salt* of *Lymons*, after the *Elixir* has dryed up and skin'd the Sore, it will never break out again. This puts me in mind of an extraordinary Caſe; A poor Man in *Long-Whatton* in *Leiceſterſhire*, who about 6 year, ſince had *Worms* bread in his Legs, in which he had ſeldom leſs than twenty Holes at a time, ſo wide that one might have turn'd his Finger in any one of them, and as one *Worm* dyed, the Hole heald up, whilſt others bred in freſh Places of his Leg. In this ſad condition he continued a long time, all Men pittying him, but none were found that could Cure him; till by dropping ſome few drops of my *Elixir* once a day into the *Ulcers*, and then in a ſhort time he was perfectly recover'd.

They alſo never fail curing of any kind of *Burns* or *Scalds*, the part being anointed with the *Elixir*, and the Body kept Cool and Open by purging with the *Salt* of *Lymons*, to prevent a defluction of humors in the part affected. My *Iron Founder* powring a Ladle full of melted *Iron* out of the *Furnace* into the Mould, by a miſchance let it fall into his ſhoes which being pulld off, and my ſelf being preſent, I anointed his feet with my *Elixir*, which immediately took out the Fire, and his Pain utterly vaniſh'd in the ſpace of five Minutes or leſs, if it were poſſible to be exact in ſo greate a Nicety. The next day another inſtance happen'd in the ſame kind upon anorher of my Mens Leg, by a flaming Ladle, who

was

was cured by the ſame method, and in a ſhorter time than the former. The Men are both now living with me in *Black-Fryers*.

Mr *Lionel Richardſons* Wife, was Lame with the continued returns of a *Rheumatiſm*, which cauſed Knobs to grow upon her Hands, Fingers and other Joints, and other exceſſive Pains in all her Limbs. I order'd her to take the *Salt of Lymons* twice a Week in Syrup of *Elder Berries*, and the *Elixer* in common Drink all Day, but at Night to take it in hot *White-Wine*; Which courſe ſhe followed for ſix Weekes, to her great Satisfaction; tho I think her caſe was rather the *Gout* than a *Rheumatiſm*; but call it what you will, theſe Medicines freed her from all *Arthritick* Pains, and reſtor'd her to Health.

A Servant Maid living with a Gentleman belonging to the *Bank of England*, had loſt the Sence of Smelling for twenty Years; but by Snuffing up ſome of the *Salt of Lymons* into each *Noſtril*, at her going to Bed, and taking a Doſe of the *Elixir*, was ſo releived, that the next Morning ſhe was ſtrangly ſurprized at the various Smells with which ſhe was accoſted, that ſhe neither knew how to demean her ſelf, or expreſs them; and for this and many other reaſons, in cleanſing the Head and Brains, I recommend it as the beſt *Sneezing Powder* that can be uſed.

Ann Clew's a Felmongers Wife, at *Namptwich* in *Cheſhire*, as ſhe was Undreſing her Child on the 4th of *April*, was ſtruck with a *Paralitick* Diſtemper, which took away her *Speech*, and deprived the extream parts of Sence and Motion. in this deplorable Eſtate ſhe continued till the 7th of *May*, at which time I orderd her to be Anointed with my *Elixir*, from the Mould of her Head to the bottom of the Back Bone, and both the Palms of her Hands, and the Soules of her Feet; to Purge with *Salt of Lymons*, and to take *Elixir* inwardly in all her Drinks, and Broths, which being obſerved according to Direction, ſhe recoverd her *Speech* in 48 Hours, and in a Fortnight after was reſtor'd to the uſe of her Limbs. Another Inſtance in the *Palſey*, was upon one Mr. *Bridgman* an antient Man, living within *Cripple-Gate*, *London*, who had loſt the uſe of his right Hand and Arm, and had no Sence of Feeling in it. To him I preſcribed the ſame courſe as to the Patient next before named, and it had the ſame effect; but much ſooner, for he was perfectly recoverd in leſs than two Days.

Theſe Medicines are good Remedies for Weakneſs, and pains in the Back, Loins, Genitalls occaſion'd by Spermatick waſtings in both Sexes, by cleanſing and Purifying the viciated Parts that oppreſs Nature, which being removed, aſſiſt her in gaining Strength and Vigor. Thoſe that are moleſted with *Venereal Diſeaſes*, ought to eſteem theſe Medicines as precious Jewels; Firſt becauſe they enable every Man to be his own *Phyſitian*, and ſecondly in reſpect of *Privacy*, for they hinder no Man from following his Buſineſs, at Home or Abroad, without the neareſt Relations perceiving they are taking *Phyſick*, if they are able to keep their own Counſel.

Such as are accuſtom'd at certain Seaſons of the Year, to take *Preventitive Phyſick*, to keep their Bodies Clean and Wholſome, if they pleaſe to take theſe Medicines, may lay aſide their uſe of *Dyet Drinks*, *Pills*,

and *Potions*. for nothing is so fit, nor will more effectually answer that Intention, since they operate so calmly and pleasantly, that the weakest Persons, Women with Child, or the youngest Children, may take them with Benefit, for by continual Prooses of their Vertues, more Stress may be laid upon them in these Cases, than upon any two Medicines in the World.

Another great Conveniency in these Medicines, is, that they are Portable, and may be always carryed about a Man, with as little trouble as a *Watch*, or a *Snuff Box*, and so are commodious for Travellors upon a Journey, without hazarding their Lives among strange *Physitians* and stranger *Medicines*. Riding hard, and long Journeys, especially among Gentlemen and Citizens, that are not us'd to that Fatigue, often throw *Men* into *Fevers*, and with a little unskilful Handling into their Graves, which may be prevented by carrying these *Medicines* in your Pocket, which drive away a *Fever* in a few Hours and also enables the Traveller to pursue his Journy chearfully, as you will see by an by.

Nothing is more wanting in *Fleets* at Sea, in *Armies* on Land, and in *Hospitalls* than these *Medicines*; for they will dexterously act the part of the skilfulest *Chirurgeon*, in such Parts where neither his Eye can discern, nor his Hand come to help the Patient, and will do all the work them selves, by drawing off and evacuating all offending and feeding Humors, which in *Wounds*, *Contusions*, *Apostems* and *Sores* keep them from Healing. Sir *P. T.* Knight, riding Post two Daies, and Nights, threw himself into such a violent *Feaver*, that he was scarce able to sit his Horse; but calling to mind, he had a Bottle of my *Elixir* in his Pocket, he allighted at a Spring, and fill'd the *Tin Box* he kept the *Elixir*, in which Water he dropt fifty Drops in of the *Elixir* into it and repeating the same Dose, five Miles further in his Stage, his *Feaver* vanish'd, he found himself very Lightsome, and finish'd his Journy with great ease and Satisfaction.

Besides the *Cathartick* quality the *Salt* of *Lymons* is endowed with, it is an excellent *Dentrifice*: If you do but touch an Akeing Tooth with this *Salt* it often takes away the Pain: If Rotten, Black, or Stinking, it makes them Clean, White, and Sweet, only by rubbing the Teeth every other night with it, and Cures the Scurvy in the Gums by putting the quantity of a grain of Corn of it into the Mouth, which will immediately be full of Water, with which gargle your Mouth, forcing it strongly through your Teeth, and it will preserve both Teeth and Gums to a very old Age.

The *Elixir* is no less effectual in curing Corns in your Feet, or Toes, or Hands whether they be hard or soft, upon or between your Toes. If the Corn be hard anoint it with the *Elixir* every Night and Morning, and it will molify the part, kill the Corn, and reduce the skin and flesh to a regular Temper; but if it be a soft Corn betwixt the Toes, you must rowet a little Cotton or Wooll in the *Elixir*, apply it upon the place, and after a few dressings, it will Cure it without Pain or Trouble, and Anoint hard *Hands* with it, makes them Soft as a Lady's, and Cures chopt *Hands* or *Lips*.

In

In *Feavers*, the *Elixir* is to be taken from Forty to Si
of White Wine and Water. Fifty Drops is the usu
may be augmented or abated, according to the quantity
or the greatneſs of the Patients Thirſt. Repeat this Do
hours till the Feaver is abated, and the Patients Thirſt gone,
two Days together with the *Salt* of *Lymons*, and the Fever w...
no more. To a Child you may give from twenty to thirty Drops, in
ſame manner and order.

In Povſons coming from the Biting of a *Serpent*, *Viper*, or other Ve...
mous Creature, as a mad Dog &c. you muſt often anoint the part
Bitten with the *Elixir*, take it inwardly as in Fevers, and purge twice
or thrice after it.

If the Povſon come from taking *Arſnick*, or other povſonous *Drugs*, or
Mineral, you muſt only take it inwardly as directed in Feavers; in good
Wine but if any part of the Body ſwell, you muſt anoint it with the
Elixir alſo, and purge very well after it with the *Salt* of *Lymons*.

In *Venereal Caſes*, if the *Clap* be newly taken, drink the *Elixir* plenti-
fully in Wine and Water. Let the Patients, if they find cauſe for it,
waſh the parts more particular affected, with four parts Water and one
Elixir, and if there be occaſion to make uſe of *Injections*, doe it with the
ſame mixture, and you will find eaſe ſuddenly; but when all the Ill
Symptoms are abated, dont forget to purge well after it, for fear any
dregs of the diſtemper ſhould remain behind, and return with greater
malignity and Danger. But if the *Pox* be old and attended with *Shankers*,
Nodes, *Bubo's* &c. then the *Elixir* muſt be taken conſtantly in all their
common drink, and the *Salt* of *Lymons* muſt be taken three times a Week,
for a month together, nay tho the Symptoms abate ſooner yet the Pati-
ent muſt continue his courſe without intermiſſion; for it is a harder mat-
ter to diſlodge one old *Pox*, than to cure ten new Claps, and therefore
the greater care muſt be taken.

In *Pleuriſies*, inward Pains, Wounds and Bruiſes, drink it in good
hot Claret; and the ſame courſe obſerve in the *Yellow Jaundice* and
Dropſies, with the addition of old Hock and Rheniſh.

In *Rheumatiſms*, *Fits* of the *Gout*, *Arthritick Diſtempers*, *Hypocondriack*
affects, *Convulſions*, and *Vapeurs*, drink 50 or 60 drops at a time in
White Wine and Water, and it will quickly Thin and change the whole
Serum of the Blood, and render the whole Maſs agreeable.

In *Conſumptions*, *Hectick Feavers*, and *Inveterate Ptyſicks*, it muſt be
uſed in all the Drinks and Liquids which the Patient takes, but eſpecial-
ly in old Hock and White Wine, which will throw off the Tough Slimes
which obſtruct and inflame the Lungs and Bowells.

The *Salt* of *Lymons* may be taken early in the Morni..., in half a Pint
of Water and Sugar, or in White Wine and Water, Mingle the ſame
quantity: Or, hot Ale or Wine, or in any other convenient Vehicle,
that beſt agrees with the Patients, Pallit, and the nature of the Diſtemper.
For a Man or Woman the Doſe is two Drachms; but to Children half a
Drachm, you muſt not omit Sugar with it in all ages and ſexes. The

Auguſt the 5th 1700

...y of my Friend, with your *Medicines* (who have ...fit by them) that I am pulled to Peices, by Daily ...ner Friends. Pray therefore, now, or at your Leaſure, ...es of the *Elixir*, and 6 Ounces of the *Salt*, and ſome ...rs of Direction: my Brother is almoſt ſet on his Leggs of his *Rhewmetiſm*, and Mr. *Pratt* is much better, ſince yeſterday, all ſend their Service, which you are aſſured of from your faithful Servant,

Talbot Clerk, Beronet.

To Dr *Sſtringer*, at his Houſe in *Black-fryers*.

SIR,

I Am glad to hear, after ſpending ſo much time in Examing the Curioſities of Nature, in Mettalls, and Mineralls; you are at laſt ſetled in *London*, where your Friends and Patients may have recourſe to you, for your Advice, and the uſe of your Medicines, which did ſo much good in our Parts while you ſtaid among us. You may pleaſe to remember when I was brought to you at *Buckſton*, I had loſt the uſe of my Legs, and for ſix Months could not move or ſtir, without the aſſiſtance of Crutches. Some of my *Phiſitians* call'd it the *Gout*, other gave it names that I don't pretend to underſtand, tis well if they did; for I received no other Benefit from any of them, but to be tired out with the continual uſe of nauſeous Medicines, and emptying my Pockets. You were pleas'd to call it a *Rheumatiſm*, and plyed me about a Fortnight with the continual uſe of your *Elixir Martis*, Inward and Outwardly, and ſomtimes Purg'd me with your *Salt of Lymons*, which by Gods Bleſing had ſuch a good Effect upon me, that I was perfectly reſtored to the uſe of my Legs, and in three Weekes able to Run a whole day a Hunting; and I thank God have continued in Health ever ſince.

Now Sr a Gentleman in our Neighbour-hood, having been ſeized in the ſame manner that I was, and I beleive with the ſame Diſtemper, has often importun'd me to find you out, and procure ſome of your Medicines, which I have long made my Buſineſs, but could not hear of you till now; and therefore have diſpatch'd this Meſſinger (the Gentleman's Servant) on purpoſe to you, for ten Bottles of your *Elixir* and five Boxes of your *Salt of Lymons*, for which you will receive Money of the Bearer, and if the Medicines Succeed, as I queſtion not but they will, for I am ſure his Diſtemper is the ſame that mine was, you will find a grateful Patient of the Gentleman, and much oblige Sir,

Boſlome in *Staffordſhire*, *October* the 29th 1700.

Your humble Servant
Aron Shawrs.

SIR,

MY old Diſtemper the *Dropſy*, that you Cured me of above three Years ago; by a curſed habit of Intemperance is again return'd,

nd my Legs and whole Body are *Swell'd*, like the poor Engliſh at *Am-oyna*, under the cruel Puniſhment of a *Duch Water Rack*. Beſides this Malady our Country Doctors ſay I am attackt by a Damn'd hard Word they call a *Cachexia*, which if in continuing the Seige it turns into the *Yel-low-Jaundice*, I muſt ſurrender the Garriſon to the *Worms*, and make a ſtep in the Dark, that I am but very ill provided for. If upon this con-ſideration, and the Money I have ſent to pay for them, you pleaſe to ſend me a *Reprieve* from this Sentance of our Country Doctors, in three Bottles of your *Elixir Martis*; if I live, I will drink every Year a Score of our Country Milkſop young Gentlemen into the ſame condition, and ſend them to you to be Cured out of pure Gratitude for my own Recovery. I remember the *Dropſy* ſeis'd me in *London* by drinking of *Claret*, and you Cured me by ordering me to take your *Elixir* conſtantly in the ſame Li-quor, ſo I had my Cure, and yet was indulged in my *Dear Debauchery*, which was a double kindneſs, and will be return'd ſo by all Men of my Complexion, who are Extreamly fond of their Vices, and only deſire Health that they may enjoy them with a better Guſto. Now Sr ſince the Peace, and our being reduced to Half Pay, we cannot reach that noble Li-quor *Red*, but are force to take up with a Decoction of *Barley*, under the Names of *Stout* and *Three Threds*, and glad we can purchaſe that: Therefore I would fain know, if I may not take your *Elixir* in thoſe Country Li-quors, as I formerly did in *Claret*, when Fighting was in Faſhion; for I am of Opinion the Medicine is moſt effectual, when the Vehicle is pleaſant and Approved. You ſee Sr what an ill Predicament I am in, that am almoſt Dead with Drinking, and yet to ſave my Life canot abſtain from that wretched ſwiniſh cuſtome of Guſling. Good Sr do what you can to cure my Body, and if Recover, I will endeavour to mend my Life, and be thankful to God, and Doctor *Stringer* for it, in quality of his.

Nottingham, Humble Servant
November 12th 1700. *E. Prior.*

To Mr *Stringer*, at his *Refinerys* in the *High Peak* in *Derbyſhire*.

Dear Sir,

WHen you Reſided at *Gloceſter-Hall* in *Oxford*, I had the Honour to be inſtructed by you in the Noble Study of *Chimiſtry* and can only lament my Misfortune in being ſnatch'd away from the *Univerſity*, be-fore I arrived to a greater Proficiency in ſo uſeful and excellent a Science: however I had the advantage of ſeeing the good Effects of your *Elixir Martis* and *Salt of Lymons* in many nice Caſes, where Men of Figure were ſucceſsful; coming to *London* not long ſince, I was ſeiſed with a violent Fever, and a concatination of other Diſtempers, too long to be mention'd here. I had the Advice of ſeveral *Phyſitians* without any ſucceſs, at laſt thinking my ſelf of your Medicines, I procured them from a Place in Town where they are Sold; but had not the Happineſs to find you. I con-tinued in taking your *Elixir*, three times a Day in *White-Whine* and *Wa-ter* for the ſpace of a Week; then I Purg'd twice with your *Salt of Ly-mons*

mons, which quite took away my *Fever*; and all its dreadful Symtoms I took another Bottle of your *Elixir*, by which I am reſtored to as good ſtate of Health, as ever I enjoyed in my whole Life: Now hearing where you Reſided in the *Peak* I thought fit to give you notice of this great Cure; and alſo deſire you to ſend me a Quantity of both your Medicines to keepe by me, for my owne uſe, and wherewith I may be ſomtimes Helpful to my Neighbours, and in ſo doing you will oblige Sir,

From Dr *Knipes* at *Weſtminſter-Schooll*, *May* the 2d 1697. Your very humble Servant *John Flower*, Uſher

SIR, *Port Royal, Jamaica, October* the 29th 1699.

IN my laſt I gave you an Account, by the *Richard and Sarah*, that Dr *Treadway* and other *Phyſitians*, had made Tryal of your *Elixir Febrifugium Martis*, and have found it very effectual in Removing all kinds of *Fevers* in a little time; and that then I had Sold but few of your Medicines, becauſe it was not commonly known among the People; but now ſome having made uſe of them with good Succeſs, they have communicated their Vertues to the reſt of the Inhabitants, and it is much enquir'd for, and goes off at five Shillings a Bottle. It is found by Experence to be a great Preſerver of their *Negroes* from *Malignant Fevers*, which they are very Subject to; and therefore I deſire you to ſend by the next Return a good quantity, both of your *Elixir* and *Salt of Lymons*; for you need not fear the Sale of them at a good Price, for they are now grown into great Reputation, by the Experience that is daily made of them, *&c.*

Yours to Comand, *Robert Bevios*

SIR, To Mr *Kittridge*, in the *Temple*.

YOU may remember when I was laſt in *London*, you had me to the Houſe of one Mr *Moſes Stringer*; I had ſome Drops called *Elixir Martis* of him againſt my *Aſthma*; I have found agreat deal of good by it, but I hear he is removed from the houſe where he did live, ſo that I know not how to ſend to him: I deſire the kindneſs of you, if you know where *Mr Stringer* lives, to give me an Account of the Place and Sign he is living at, that I may know how toſend to him for ſome more of his *Elixir Martis*; I deſire your ſpeedy Anſwer, ſo I reſt

Empſhot, *September* 21ſt 1700. Your Friend, *William Pay*.

The *Elixir* is Sold at half a Crown a Bottle each, both containing an Ounce, The *Salt of Lymons* at three Shillings an Ounce, or twelve Pence the Box, each Box being a Doſe, or two Drams, and may be had at my Houſe and *Labortory* in *Black-Fryers*, at Mrs *Harris*'s, near the *Horn-Tavern*, *Weſtminſter*, at *Young-Mans Coffee-Houſe* near *Charing-Croſs*, Mr *Gravener* Stationer over againſt *Leaden-Hall* in *Leaden-hall-ſtreet*, *Joſeph Raven* Bookſeller in *Lincols-Inn*.

And thoſe that pleaſe to ſell, or export them may have an a batement of 15 *l. pr Cent.*